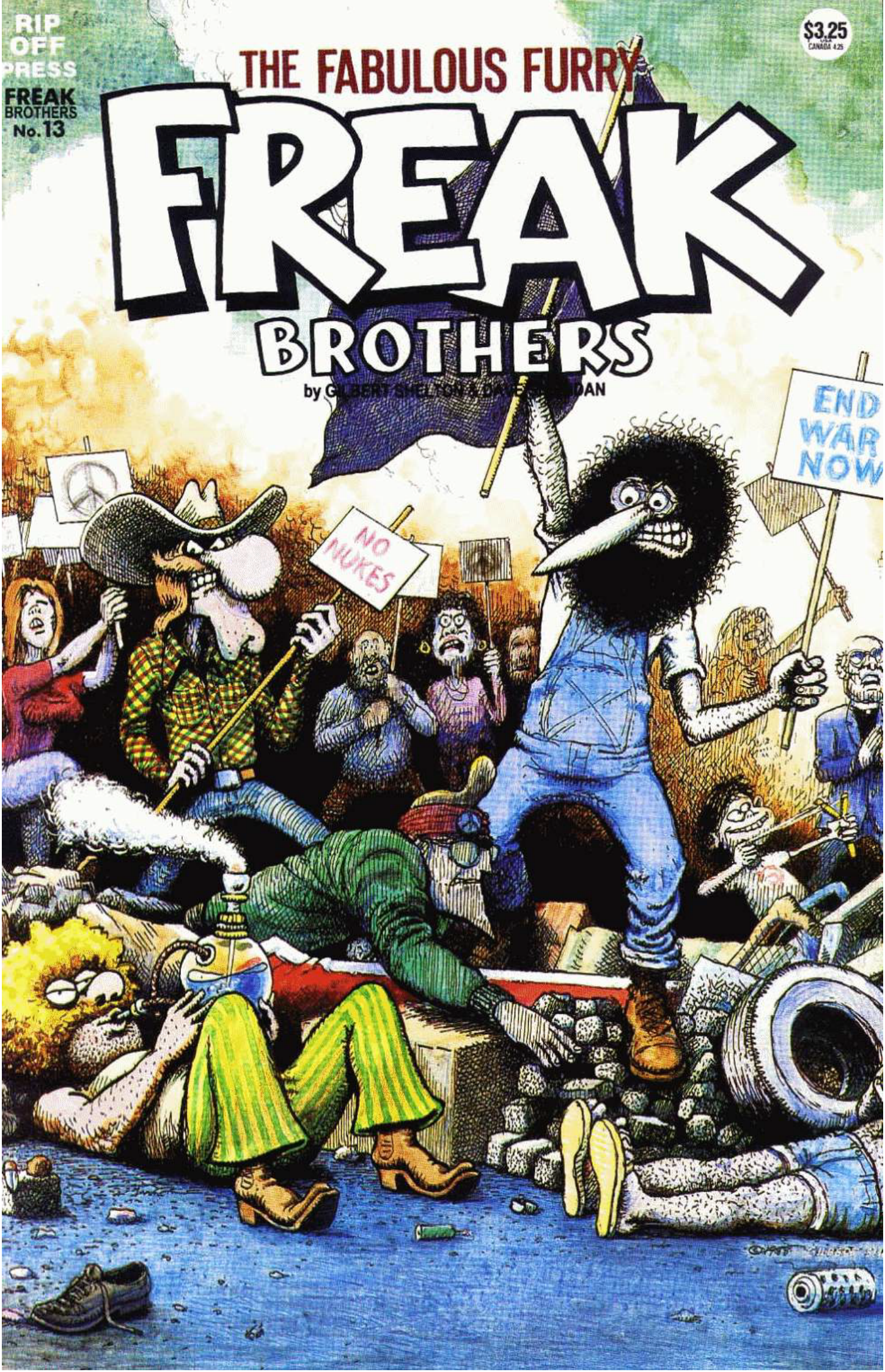
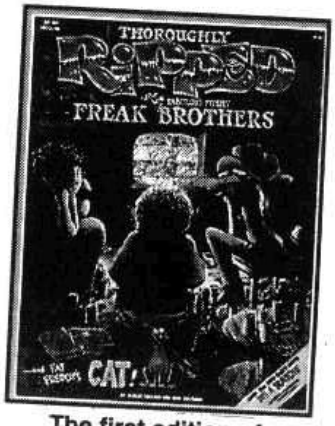

RIP OFF PRESS
FREAK BROTHERS No. 13
$3.25
CANADA 4.25
THE FABULOUS FURRY
FREAK BROTHERS
by GILBERT SHELTON & DAN
NO NUKES
END WAR NOW

The February '77 *High Times* announces the beginning of its flashy and exclusive new serial.

Shelton and Sheridan hard at work at the Rip Off Press comix factory, c. 1979



The first edition of *Thoroughly Ripped*, 1978. Teevee hasn't gotten any better since then.

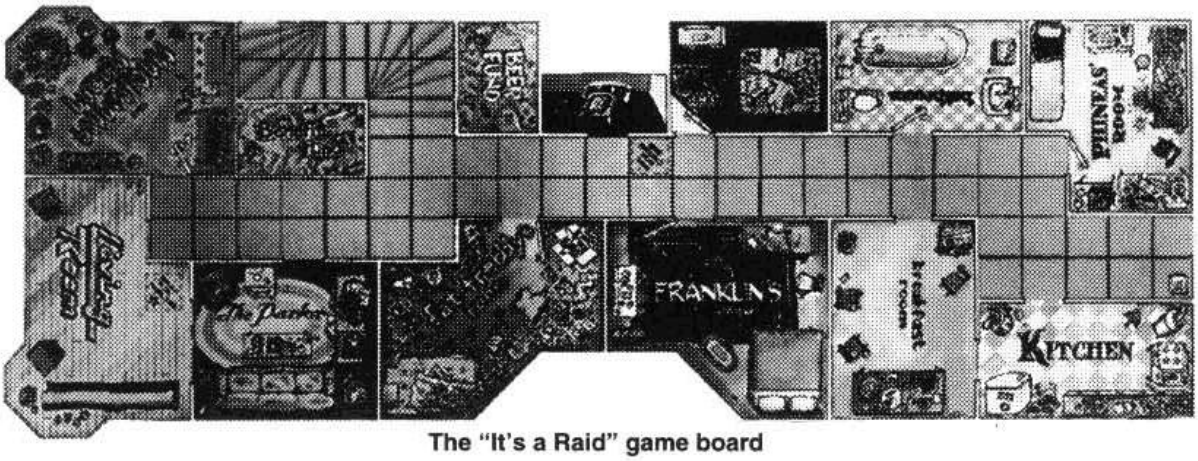
This comic book, *Freak Brothers No. 13*, is composed of pages first published in book form in 1978 by Rip Off Press under the title *Thoroughly Ripped.* The original edition was in color and contained, in addition to 52 pages of comics, a board game called "It's a Raid," the playing board for which is reproduced at much reduced size below. The layout of the board shows a typical San Francisco apartment of the '60's. This game was a beautiful work of art, but unfortunately it was too complex to be understood and played by the stoners who were the presumed readership of the book, so it was left out of subsequent editions.

With the exception of the first story, "Winter of '59," which appeared in *Playboy* Magazine in 1974, all of the stories in this book were originally done for *High Times* Magazine. The *High Times* stories appeared in 1977 and 1978, except for the three-page story "The Plant," which is a rejected rough sketch never published in English. The rest of the pages have been decolorized and retouched for this re-edition, and in some cases are more legible than the original versions. The fifteen-page story "Whiteline Cannonball Express," which made up the remainder of *Thoroughly Ripped*, has been republished in color in *Freak Brothers No. 11.*

The end of the '70's were high-flyin' days for the Freak Brothers. *High Times* got banned in Great Britain, but that was just more good publicity back in the U.S.A. We sold the film rights to the Freak Brothers to Universal Studios, and Dave went down to Hollywood to work as a consultant on the movie project, where he remained for several months. I moved to Barcelona. The film studios kept the rights for six years without producing a film, after which time the rights reverted back to us. By that time Dave Sheridan was dead, the result of a head injury suffered in an accidental fall at a San Francisco hospital on his first day of cancer therapy.

That was fifteen years ago. I can't imagine what sort of comics Dave would be doing now if he hadn't died, but I imagine it would be great stuff, censorship permitting. He was a talented cartoonist. Anyway, the world goes on. Dave's place on the Freak Brothers creative team was taken by Paul Mavrides, also very talented in his own way. Rip Off Press left San Francisco for the more peaceful setting of Auburn, California. Myself, I moved to Paris in 1985, where I live on a street named after the French writer who said, "I disapprove of what you say, but I will defend to the death your right to say it." An idea, you might say, whose time has hit the fan.

— Gilbert Shelton, Paris, March 1997



The "It's a Raid" game board

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EVERYTHING WAS SO SIMPLE BACK THEN! IT WASN'T SUCH A HASSLE TO HAVE A GOOD TIME!
DON'T MESS ANYTHING UP! MY MOTHER WILL GO APE!
I SCARFED SOME CREME DE CACAO FROM MY OLD LADY! SHE'LL NEVER MISS IT!
I GOT SOME MUSCATEL!
GOT OLD WINO WILLIE TO BUY IT FOR ME!
HERE'S A SIX-PACK OF COKE AND SOME ASPIRIN!
THE GUY AT THE LIQUOR STORE REFUSED TO BELIEVE MY FAKE I.D. THAT SAYS I'M 35! SO I WENT AROUND AND SET FIRE TO HIS TRASH AND WHILE HE WAS CALLING THE FIRE DEPARTMENT I SNUCK BACK AND STOLE THESE!
IF ANY OF THIS SPILLS ON THE CARPET....
THE PARTY WAS ALREADY GOING STRONG WHEN I GOT THERE....
IS THAT HOT PEACH YOU'RE WEARING, MARLENE?
ISN'T THIS YOUR ANNIVERSARY, DESTINY? HAVEN'T YOU AND FRANKLIN BEEN GOING STEADY FOR ELEVEN WEEKS?
YOU SEEN "GOD CREATED WOMAN"? YOU CAN SEE HER NIPPLES! I SAT THROUGH IT FOUR TIMES!
MY DAD WENT ALL OUT FOR CHRISTMAS! HE GOT US A BOMB SHELTER!
EDDIE TRIED TO PUT HIS HAND UP MY DRESS AT THE DRIVE-IN! I TOLD HIM HE WAS SICK! I MEAN, I NEVER EVEN TOUCH MYSELF THERE!
...STANDARD SHIFT WITH A FOUR-ELEVEN, EDELBROCK HEADERS AND DUAL SMITTYS!
TONIGHT I GOT IT MADE! SHE'S HOT TO TROT! I CAN TELL BECAUSE SHE DIDN'T WEAR HER PANTY GIRDLE!
ANYBODY NEED A (HEH-HEH-HEH) RUBBER?
...AND YOU WERE REALLY IN LOVE BACK THEN, FRANKLIN! YOU WERE GOING STEADY WITH THAT SWEET LITTLE NUMBER.... WHAT WAS HER NAME?... OH, YEAH! DESTINY!
WE'LL HAVE THESE MOMENTS TO REMEMMMMMMMBER!
YOU DON'T LOVE ME ANYMORE! I SAW HOW YOU WERE LOOKING AT RITA!
COME ON, DES! EVERYONE'S WATCHING!
...AND YOU NEVER WALK ME TO GEOMETRY ANYMORE!
YOU'RE BEING A PAIN IN THE ASS, DESTINY!
...AND NOW YOU'RE SWEARING AT ME!
STUPID BROAD!
COMMIE!
SLUT!
WELL, HERE'S YOUR LETTER SWEATER!
AND HERE'S YOUR RING!
YOUR ANKLE BRACELET!
YOUR MATCHING SHIRT!
YOUR PIN!
YOUR JACKET!

YEAH, AND AFTER A WHILE THE PARTY WAS REALLY GETTING WILD!
FEEL BETTER NOW?
YEAH! LETS GO GET A CHILI BURGER OR SUMPIN'!
PHINEAS WONT MIND IF WE BORROW HIS MOM'S NEW CAR!
SAY, PHINEAS, ISN'T THAT HELEN HUMPINGRINDE OVER THERE?
I HEARD SHE PUTS OUT!
I HEAR SHE HAS A HOOD BOYFRIEND!
WOULD YOU CARE TO DANCE?
OH, MY VINNY WOULDN'T LIKE THAT!
BUT YOUR BOYFRIEND ISN'T EVEN HERE!
OH, YES HE IS.
BASH
SAY, WHO INVITED YOU GUYS, ANYWAY?
HOT DAMN! A RUMBLE!
NOW, ANY OF YOUSE OTHER WIMPS WANNA MAMBO?
LET'S CHECK OUT THE LOCAL TALENT!
I BET THAT BROAD AIN'T EVEN GOT ONE!
HOW 'BOUT A LITTLE LIGHT ON DA SUBJEK!
THE CURTAINS ARE ON FIRE!
SOMEBODY GO UPSTAIRS AND FLUSH THIS CHERRY BOMB DOWN THE TOILET!
IT'S MIDNIGHT! HAPPY NEW YEAR, EVERYBODY!
YEAH, BUT WHAT YEAR?
WHOOPS!
WELL, AT LEAST THE CHERRY BOMB PUT OUT THE FIRE!
HEY, PHINEAS! YOUR PARENTS JUST PULLED UP!!

UH...HI!
YOU'RE HOME EARLY...
HEY! WHAT DO YOU WANT US TO DO WITH THIS?
YEAH! FUCK THE FIFTIES. LET'S BRING BACK THE SIXTIES!
Bring Back The 60's
IMPEACH the POSTMASTER GENERAL
LIKE, LSD IN THE PUNCH!
LIKE, DON'T BOGART THAT JOINT, MY FRIEND!
LIKE, SUN-SHINE AND FLOWERS!
LIKE, LOVE AND PEACE! DANCING NEKKID IN THE PARK!
LIKE, MELLOW VIBES!
LIKE, LOVE BEADS AND BODY PAINT!
LIKE, MORE VOLUME!
LIKE, SPARE CHANGE!
LIKE, CLEAR WHITE LIGHT!
LIKE AT THE END OF THE TUNNEL?
LIKE, UHH AAHH, OOH, AHH...
LOOK FOR THESE WONDERFUL SIXTIES NOSTALGIA ITEMS
ON SALE SOON AT YOUR LOCAL DISCOUNT HEAD SHOP
LONG HAIR & BEARD
GRANNY GLASSES
"GOD'S EYE"
NEHRU JACKET
1/3 WATT STROBOSCOPIC BLACK LIGHT
PEACE MEDALLION
MINIATURE "I CHING" (ONE INCH TALL)
HOOKAH (HASH PIPE)
UNDERGROUND NEWSPAPERS

the Fabulous Furry
FREAK
BROTHERS
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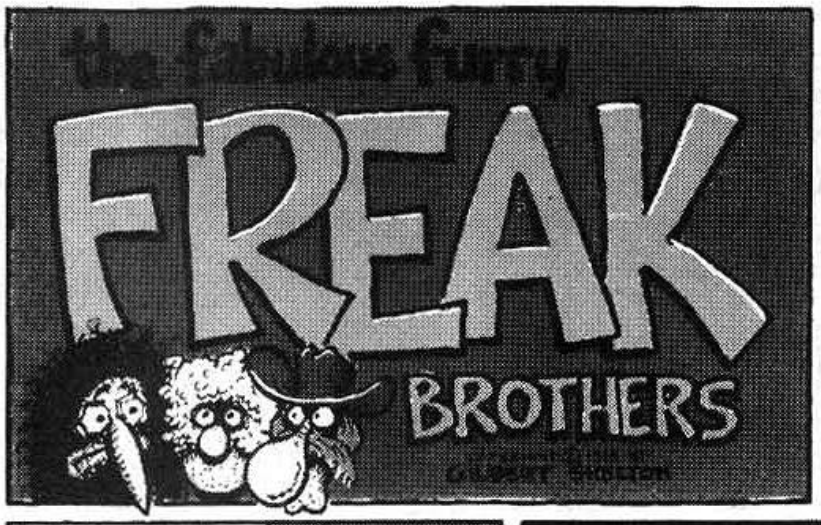
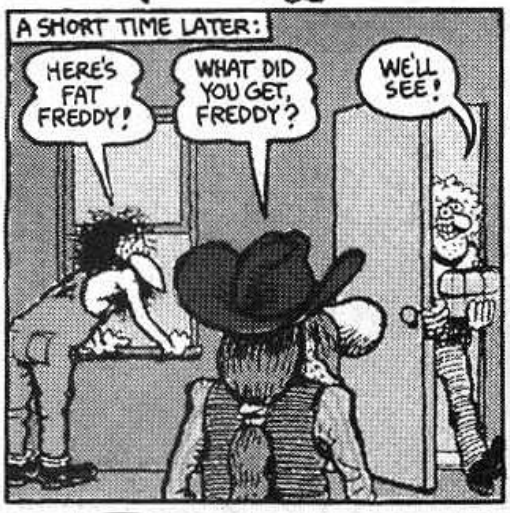
BY
GILBERT SHELTON
I'VE LOOKED EVERYWHERE! WE'RE TOTALLY OUT OF ALL KNOWN FORMS OF DRUGS!
IT'S TIME TO TEST MY NEW INVENTION!
WHAT IS IT?
IT'S DR. FREAKLEY'S PATENTED HOME DRUG RECYCLER!
YOU JUST SWEEP ALL THE DUST AND DEBRIS FROM THE COFFEE TABLE INTO THE HOPPER HERE ON TOP...
...AND WHEN I PLUG IT IN, THE DIRT IS SIFTED THROUGH A SERIES OF COLOR-SELECTIVE FILTERS...
WHIRRRRR
...AND ALL THE DIFFERENT COLORED THINGS COME OUT IN SEPARATE PILES!
THIS PILE OF GREEN STUFF HERE IS OBVIOUSLY TINY FLAKES OF MARIJUANA! AND THIS WHITE POWDER IS PURE COCAINE!
WOW! IT'S TRUE! THIS IS GOOD CLEAN WEED!
SNURF!
AHHHHH, EXCELLENT COKE, TOO!
SSSSSSP!
THAT'S ALL WE CAN GET OFF THIS TABLE!
LET'S GET THE CRACKS OF THE SOFA!
SNUFF! SNORT!
PUFF! GULP!
THAT BATCH DIDN'T LAST VERY LONG, EITHER! I'M DISAPPOINTED!
YEAH, I EXPECTED MORE FROM THIS SOFA! IT MUST BE TOO NEW!
I KNOW! LET'S VACUUM THE RUG AND RUN THE SWEEPINGS THROUGH PHINEAS' MACHINE! WE'VE HAD THAT RUG FOR EIGHT YEARS! WE MUST'VE SPILLED POUNDS OF DRUGS ON IT!
HOURS AND HOURS LATER:
WELL, THERE'S A LITTLE GREEN, AND A TINY BIT OF WHITE, BUT MOSTLY WE GOT A BIG PILE OF YELLOWISH POWDER! WHAT DO YOU SUPPOSE THAT IS?
MUST BE ALL THOSE CANS OF BEER THAT GOT SPILLED!
THE END


the fabulous furry
FREAK
BROTHERS

HERE'S A THOUSAND DOLLARS, FAT FREDDY! I WANT YOU TO GO SCORE US A POUND OF REALLY GOOD WEED!
WOW! I PROMISE I WON'T GET BURNED THIS TIME, FRANKLIN!


A SHORT TIME LATER:
HERE'S FAT FREDDY!
WHAT DID YOU GET, FREDDY?
WE'LL SEE!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN, "WE'LL SEE"? DIDN'T YOU SAMPLE THE STUFF BEFORE YOU BOUGHT IT?
I DIDN'T HAVE TO! I COULD TELL IT WAS HIGH QUALITY BY THE PACKAGE!

LOOK HOW NEAT THIS PLASTIC WRAPPING IS! NO BURN ARTIST WOULD WRAP A PACKAGE LIKE THIS!

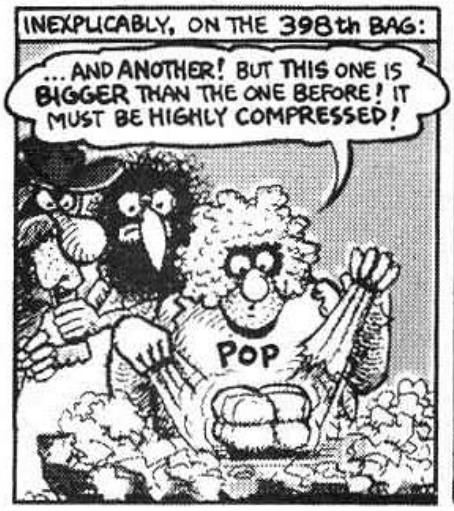
SEE? IT'S EVEN GOT ANOTHER PLASTIC BAG INSIDE THIS ONE!

...AND ANOTHER INSIDE THIS ONE!

...AND ANOTHER ONE INSIDE THIS ONE...

...AND ANOTHER...
...AND ANOTHER...
...AND ANOTHER...

HE SPENT OUR THOUSAND DOLLARS ON PLASTIC BAGS! I'LL KILL HIM!
NO! LET'S TORTURE HIM FIRST!


INEXPLICABLY, ON THE 398th BAG:
...AND ANOTHER! BUT THIS ONE IS BIGGER THAN THE ONE BEFORE! IT MUST BE HIGHLY COMPRESSED!
POP

...AND THIS ONE IS BIGGER STILL!
FLUMP

AND WHEN HE OPENS THE 400th BAG:
SEE? THERE MUST BE AT LEAST FIVE POUNDS OF SINSEMILLA HERE! I TOLD YOU I WOULDN'T GET BURNT!
POOMP

DON'T EVER SCARE US LIKE THAT AGAIN, FAT FREDDY!
BUT... BUT... BUT...
THE END

WE'RE OUT OF FOOD!
WE'RE OUT OF MONEY!
WE'RE OUT OF STASH!

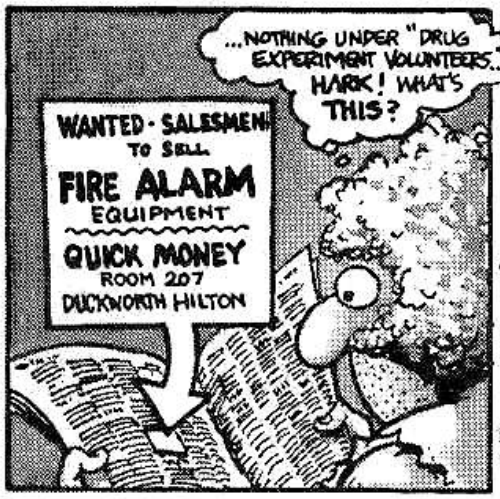
THE FABULOUS FURRY
WAAAAAIIILLLL!!
FREAK
BROTHERS
BY SHELTON AND SHERIDAN

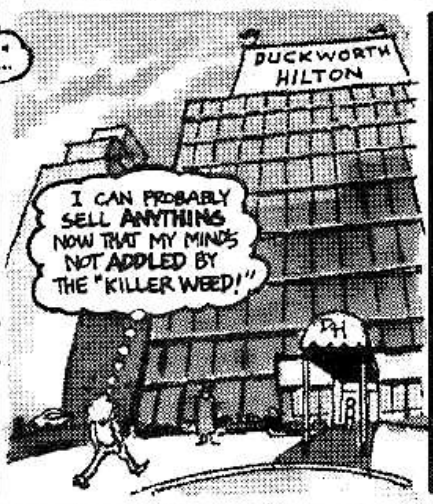
FAT FREDDY, IT'S YOUR TURN TO LOOK FOR A JOB!
YEAH! YOU HAVEN'T WORKED IN MONTHS!

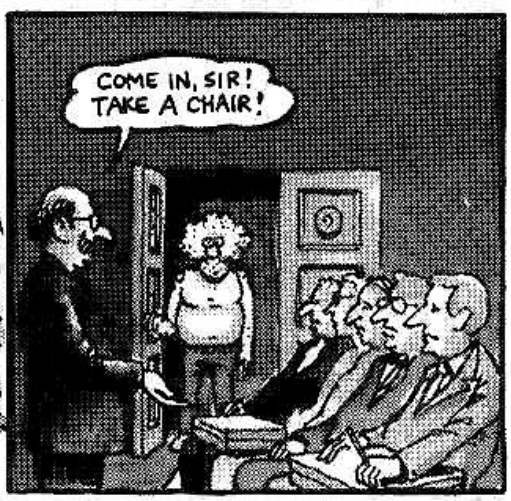
BUT... BUT FELLAS! WHAT ABOUT MY BAD BACK? WHAT ABOUT MY FLAT FEET??

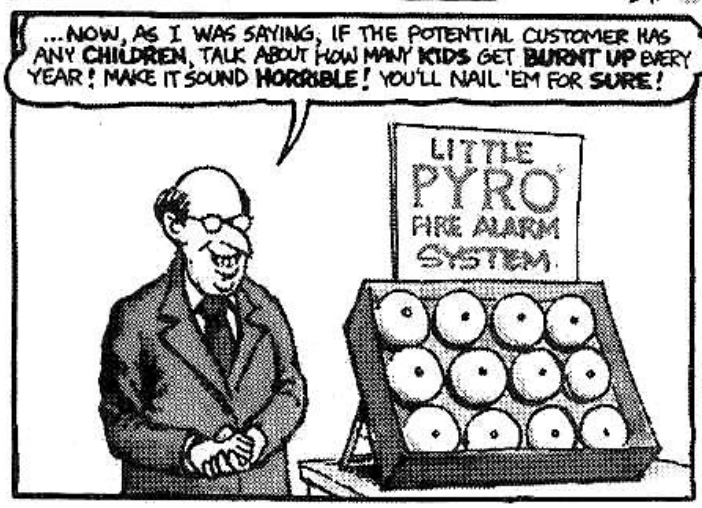
SLAM
HONK!

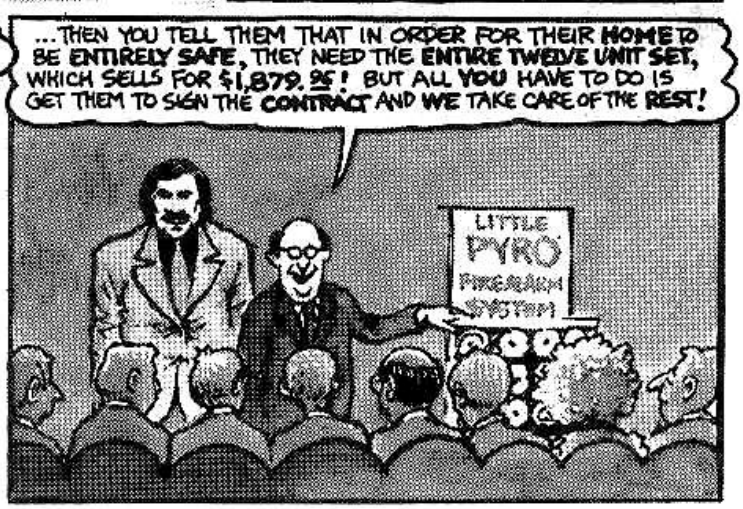
WHERE IN THE WORLD AM I GOING TO FIND A JOB? MOAN! I WISH I HAD A LITTLE SOMETHING-OR-OTHER TO SMOKE!


...NOTHING UNDER "DRUG EXPERIMENT VOLUNTEERS"... HARK! WHAT'S THIS?
WANTED · SALESMEN TO SELL
FIRE ALARM EQUIPMENT
QUICK MONEY
ROOM 207
DUCKWORTH HILTON

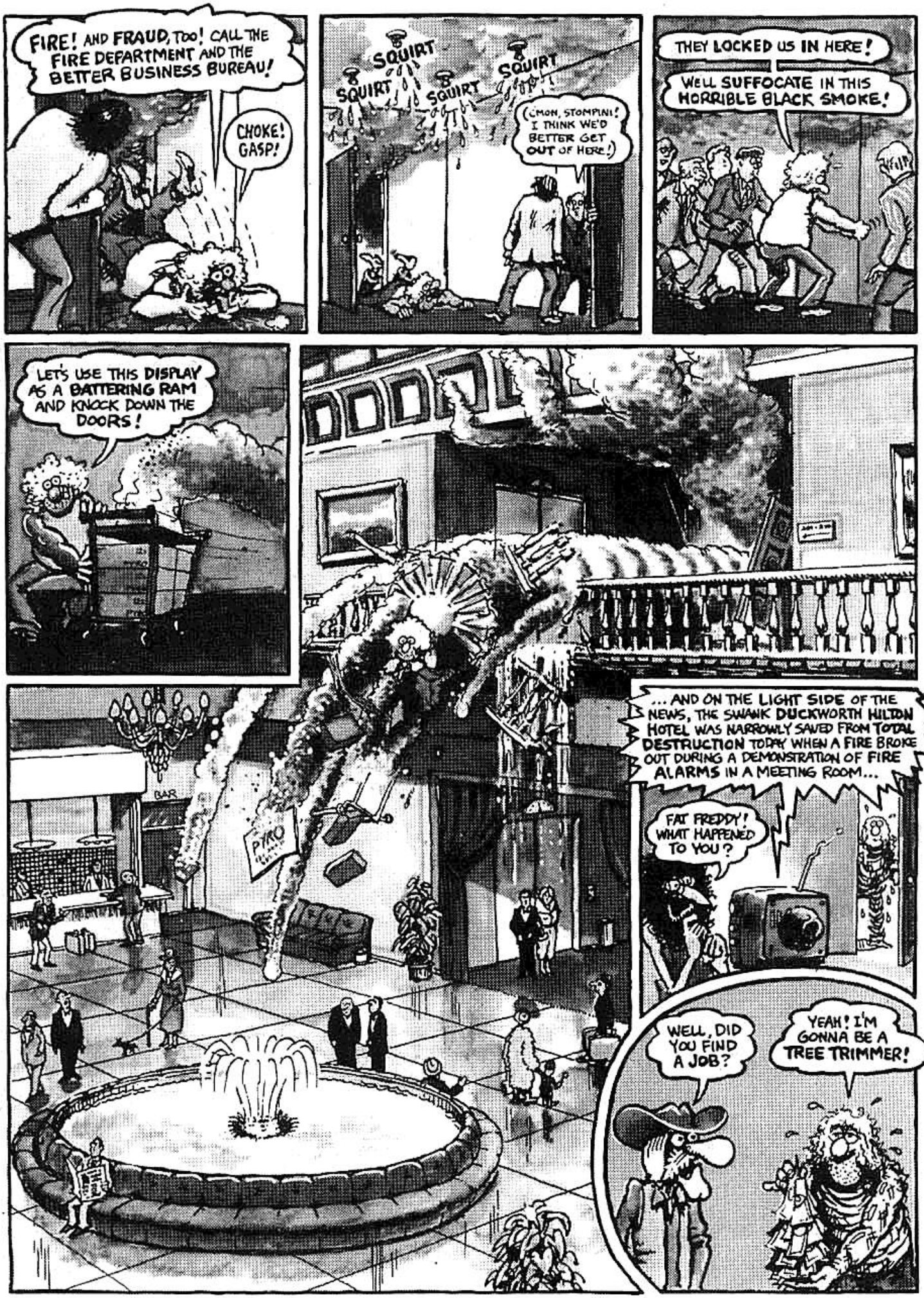

DUCKWORTH HILTON
I CAN PROBABLY SELL ANYTHING NOW THAT MY MIND'S NOT ADDLED BY THE "KILLER WEED!"


COME IN, SIR! TAKE A CHAIR!


...NOW, AS I WAS SAYING, IF THE POTENTIAL CUSTOMER HAS ANY CHILDREN, TALK ABOUT HOW MANY KIDS GET BURNT UP EVERY YEAR! MAKE IT SOUND HORRIBLE! YOU'LL NAIL 'EM FOR SURE!
LITTLE PYRO FIRE ALARM SYSTEM

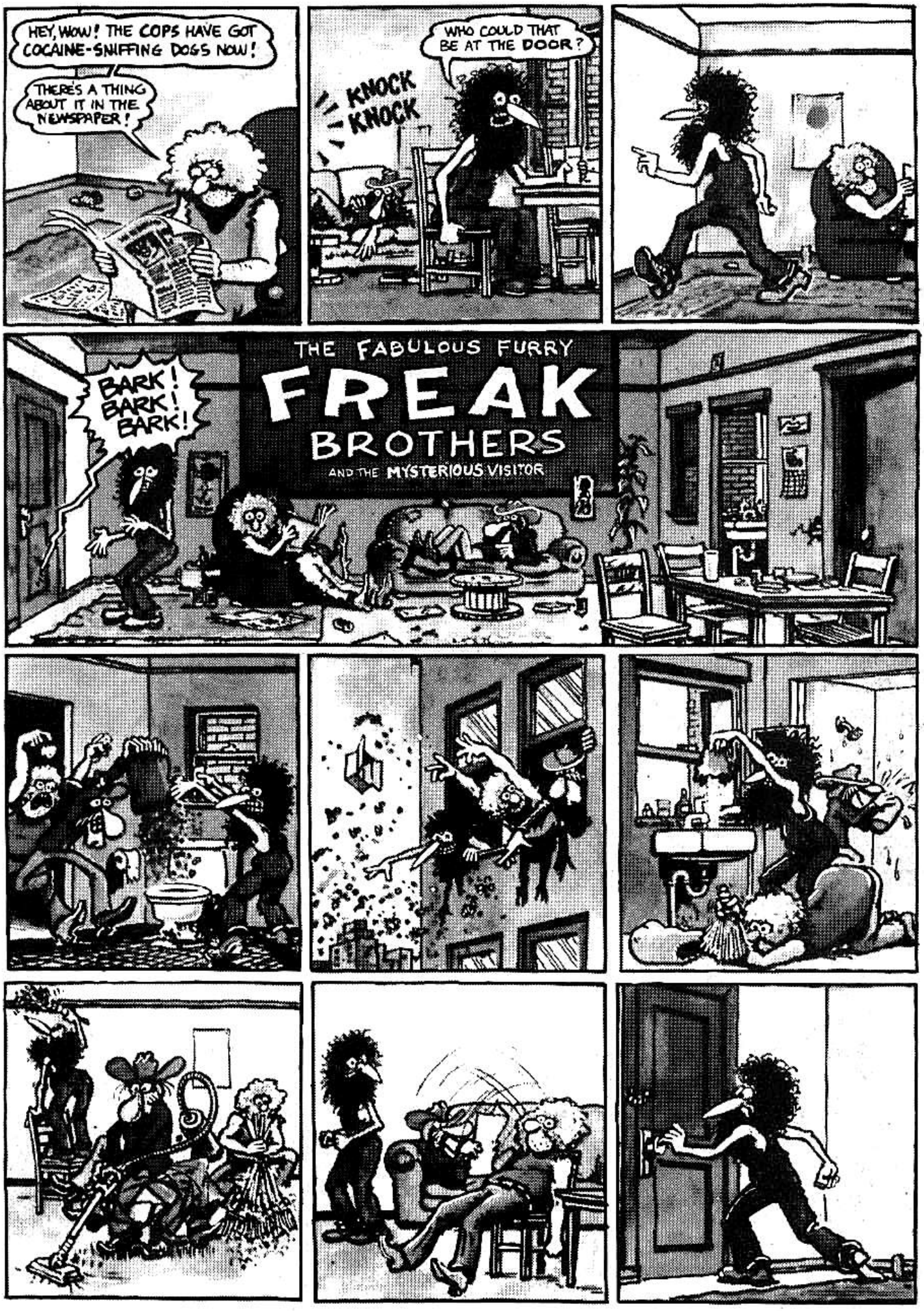

...THEN YOU TELL THEM THAT IN ORDER FOR THEIR HOME TO BE ENTIRELY SAFE, THEY NEED THE ENTIRE TWELVE UNIT SET, WHICH SELLS FOR $1,879.25! BUT ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS GET THEM TO SIGN THE CONTRACT AND WE TAKE CARE OF THE REST!
LITTLE PYRO FIRE ALARM SYSTEM

MR. STOMPINI HERE WILL SHOW YOU HOW TO FILL OUT THE SALES CONTRACTS!
DON'T FORGET, THE WINNER OF THE SALES CONTEST GETS THIS TEN DOLLAR BILL TREE!
YOU THERE, THE NEW MAN, HOW WOULD YOU APPROACH A POTENTIAL CUSTOMER ?
BY THIS TIME FAT FREDDY HAS BEEN DEPRIVED OF THE BENEFITS OF CANNABIS FOR SO LONG HIS PERSONALITY HAS TURNED UPTIGHT-AGGRESSIVE
I'LL TELL YOU HOW I'D APPROACH THOSE SUCKERS!
I'D SAY, "ONLY A FOOL WOULD PURCHASE SUCH AN OVERPRICED ITEM AND SIGN THAT LONG-TERM CONTRACT WITH A BUNCH OF CONFIDENCE ARTISTS!"
YOU GUYS SHOULD BE ASHAMED OF YOURSELVES, PULLING SUCH A SCAM ON POOR SCARED FOLKS!
WE OUGHTA TAKE THESE GUYS AND...
HEY, WAIT JUST A MINUTE, BUB! THAT'S OUR JOBS YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT!
LET'S JUST PUT THIS LOONY IN THE STORAGE ROOM SO WE CAN GET BACK TO BUSINESS!!
...NOW, IF ANY OF THE POTENTIAL CUSTOMERS ASK TO HEAR THE ALARM, JUST EXPLAIN TO THEM THAT THE NOISE IS SO LOUD AND PIERCING THAT THE ALARM IS SET TO RING ONLY FOR A REAL FIRE!
PYRO
(LET ME OUT! LET ME OUT!)
THUMP! THUD!
RATTLE!
THERE'S NOTHING IN HERE BUT HUNDREDS OF THOSE DAMN FIRE ALARMS!
I COULD STARVE TO DEATH IN HERE IF NO ONE LETS ME OUT!!
I SURE WISH I HAD SOMETHING TO SMOKE!
I'VE GOT IT! I'LL SET OFF ONE OF THESE ALARMS TO ATTRACT THE ATTENTION OF SOMEONE OUT IN THE HALL!
THEY'RE CATCHING ON FIRE! THEYRE MADE OUT OF PLASTIC! OH MY GOSH! FIRE! SHRIEK!
...AND THE MAN WHO GETS THE MOST SIGNED CONTRACTS TAKES HOME THE COVETED TEN-DOLLAR-BILL TREE! WE DON'T CARE HOW AGED, POOR, INFIRM OR SENILE THE SIGNATORIES ARE...
MAYBE WE OUGHTA LET THAT GUY OUT, BOSS! HE'S MAKING A LOT OF NOISE!


FIRE! AND FRAUD, TOO! CALL THE FIRE DEPARTMENT AND THE BETTER BUSINESS BUREAU!
CHOKE! GASP!
SQUIRT
SQUIRT
SQUIRT
SQUIRT
(CMON, STOMPIN! I THINK WE'D BETTER GET OUT OF HERE!)
THEY LOCKED US IN HERE!
WELL SUFFOCATE IN THIS HORRIBLE BLACK SMOKE!
LET'S USE THIS DISPLAY AS A BATTERING RAM AND KNOCK DOWN THE DOORS!
BAR
PYRO
... AND ON THE LIGHT SIDE OF THE NEWS, THE SWANK DUCKWORTH HILTON HOTEL WAS NARROWLY SAVED FROM TOTAL DESTRUCTION TODAY WHEN A FIRE BROKE OUT DURING A DEMONSTRATION OF FIRE ALARMS IN A MEETING ROOM...
FAT FREDDY! WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU?
WELL, DID YOU FIND A JOB?
YEAH! I'M GONNA BE A TREE TRIMMER!

WHOLESOME Family ENTERTAINMENT

Sunday Funnies


HEY, WOW! THE COPS HAVE GOT COCAINE-SNIFFING DOGS NOW!
THERE'S A THING ABOUT IT IN THE NEWSPAPER!
KNOCK KNOCK
WHO COULD THAT BE AT THE DOOR?
THE FABULOUS FURRY
FREAK
BROTHERS
AND THE MYSTERIOUS VISITOR
BARK! BARK! BARK!

HI! I'M NEW IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD! I JUST THOUGHT I'D DROP OVER AND GET ACQUAINTED!
BARK! BARK!
WE COULD HAVE A "GET-ACQUAINTED PARTY" RIGHT HERE THIS AFTERNOON!
I'M "INTO" ALL KINDS OF THINGS... MASSAGE, BODY PAINTING, PHOTOGRAPHY, NUDE SWIMMING, AND ALL KINDS OF "IN DOOR GAMES!"
I'VE GOT A FRIEND! WE COULD DO A THREESOME!
MAYBE YOU'D LIKE FRENCH LESSONS? HOW ABOUT GREEK CULTURE? ARE YOU INTERESTED IN UNDERWEAR?
S.&M.? B.&D.? GOLDEN SHOWER? ANIMAL LOVER?
ER, UH... NECROPHILIA? COP... UH... COPROPHAGIA???
(WHAT THE HELL IS "COPROPHAGIA?")
SLAM
WHY DID YOU SLAM THE DOOR IN THAT LADY'S FACE, PHINEAS?
THAT SOUNDED LIKE A LOT OF FUN!
THAT WAS NO LADY! THAT WAS NOTORIOUS NORBERT IN DRAG! HE MUST'VE BEEN DEMOTED TO THE VICE SQUAD!
GET BACK IN THE SQUAD CAR, PATROLMAN NORBERT!
CAN'T YOU DO ANYTHING RIGHT!
AW, COME ON, LIEUTENANT O'FLYE! TAKE IT EASY! I'M NEW ON THE "DOOR-TO-DOOR ENTRAPMENT" DETAIL!
THE END

the fabulous furry
FREAK
BROTHERS
WHAT IS THAT THING?
I THINK I'VE FIGURED OUT A WAY TO KEEP THE NEIGHBORHOOD KIDS OUT OF MY BACK YARD GREENHOUSE MARIJUANA CROP!
I'M PUTTING A BEEHIVE IN HERE WITH THE PLANTS!
WHERE ARE THE BEES?
THERE'S A BIG SWARM OF THEM IN THE TREE!
I THINK I'LL STAY IN HERE!
NO NEED TO BE AFRAID! THEY ONLY STING WHEN THEIR HIVE IS THREATENED!
NOT ONLY WILL THE BEES SERVE AS DEFENDERS OF THE GREENHOUSE AGAINST NOCTURNAL INVADERS...
...BUT AFTER THEY COLLECT THAT MARIJUANA POLLEN AND PUT IT INSIDE THESE HONEYCOMBS...
...WE'LL HAVE QUARTS AND QUARTS OF HONEYWANNA!
SOUNDS BETTER THAN HASH!
I WANT MINE OVER A BIG STACK OF PANCAKES!
BUT THE VERY NEXT MORNING:
UH-OH, PHINEAS! IT LOOKS LIKE SOMEONE BROKE INTO THE GREENHOUSE LAST NIGHT!
OH NO! SOMEONE STOLE EVERY ONE OF MY PLANTS!
WHY DIDN'T THOSE BEES DEFEND THE PLACE?
THEY'RE ALL STONED!
WAKE UP, YOU INDOLENT LOAFERS! WORTHLESS GOLDBRICKS!
AWWW MANNN.
THE END

the fabulous furry

FREAK BROTHERS

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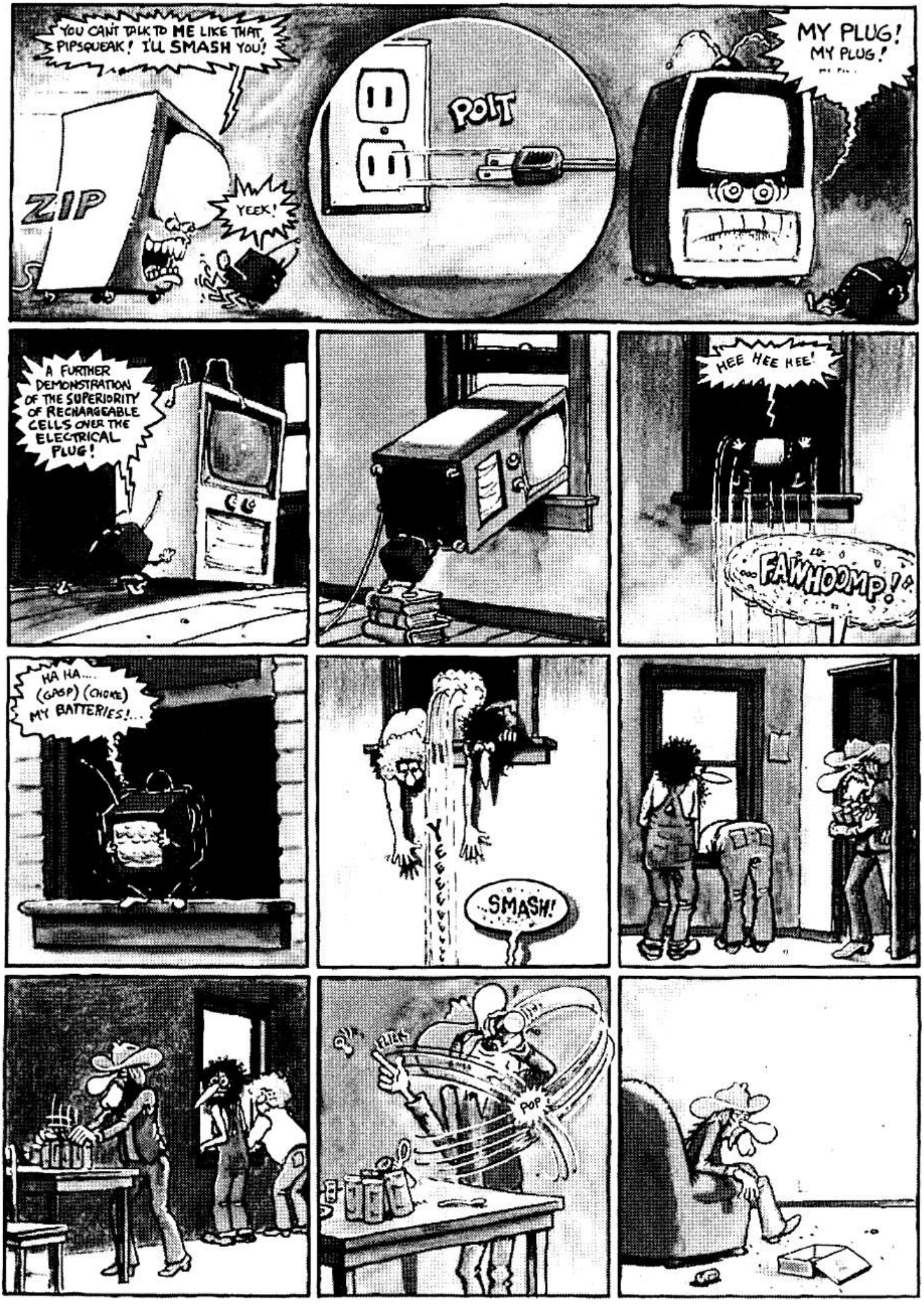
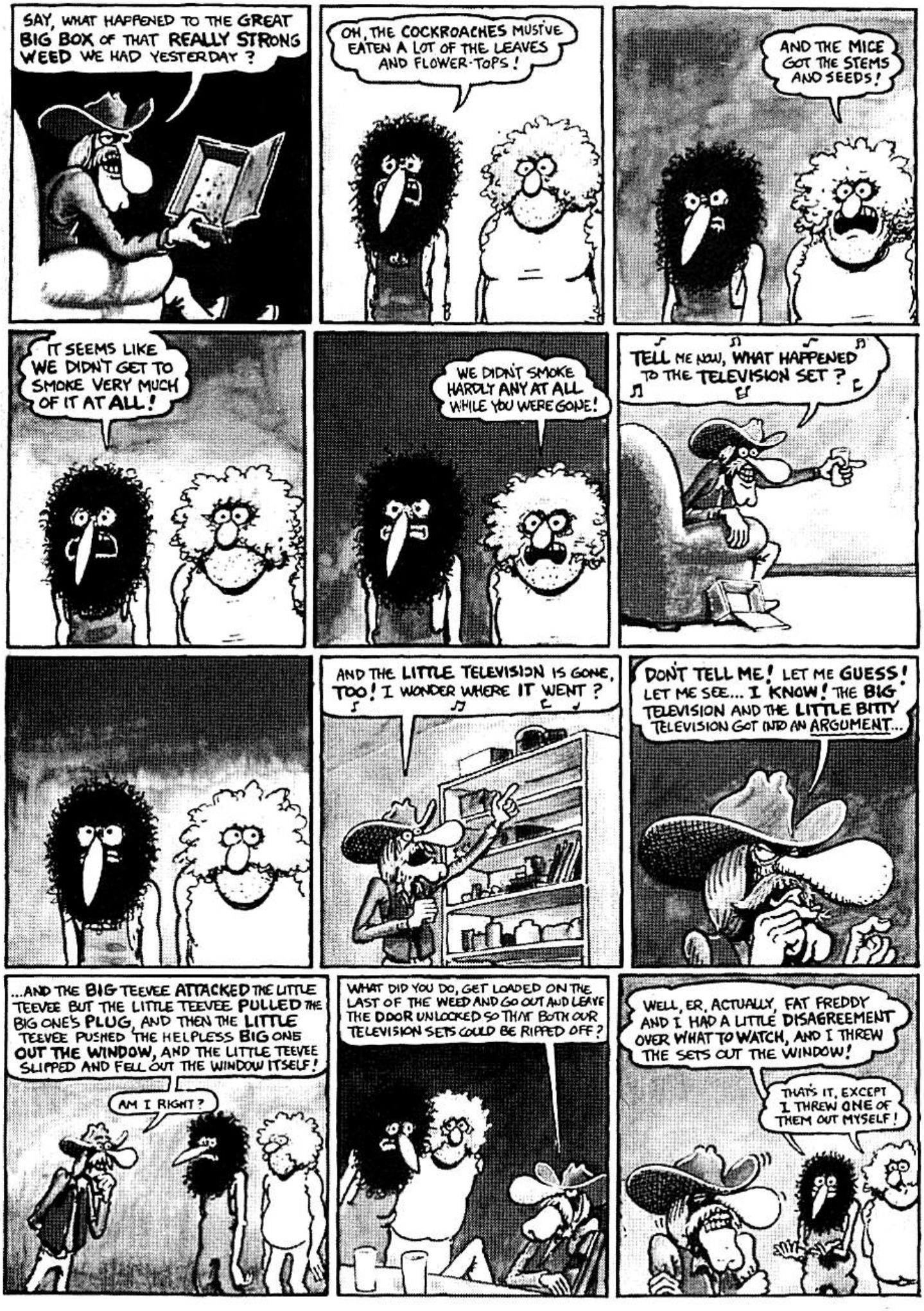
FREAK BROTHERS
OH, GOODIE! THERE'S A JOHN WAYNE MOVIE COMING UP NEXT!
by SHELTON & SKERIDAN
AW, WHO WANTS TO WATCH OLD "B" MOVIES? LETS PUT ON THE PUBLIC SERVICE CHANNEL FOR A WHILE!
DON'T YOU CHANGE THAT DIAL! WE WERE WATCHING MY CHANNEL FIRST!
I'LL JUST WATCH MY CHANNEL ON THE OTHER TELEVISION SET, THEN!
LAWYERS FOR STRIKING RUTABAGA PICKERS CLAIM HARASSMENT OF PICKETERS!
HEY, TURN THAT DAMN THING DOWN!
BANG! KA-PWEEN! THUD! YA GOT ME, PARDNER! NOW, HOW TO SAVE TIME IN THE KITCHEN!
AND NOW, THE LATEST CONSUMER DANGER REPORT!
RUN RIGHT DOWN TO YOUR APPLIANCE STORE AND GET YOURSELF A NEW MICROWAVE OVEN RIGHT NOW!
DON'T GET A MICROWAVE OVEN! THEY EMIT DEADLY RADIATION ALL OVER THE PLACE!
DON'T LISTEN TO THAT LITTLE TELEVISION OVER THERE! HE DOESN'T KNOW WHAT HE'S TALKING ABOUT! GO AHEAD AND BUY!
DON'T BUY ANYTHING! IT'S ALL EXPENSIVE JUNK!
GOOD CITIZENS SHOULD BE SAVING POWER! YOU SHOULD TURN OFF THAT BIG SET AND WATCH ME INSTEAD! I USE LOTS LESS ELECTRICITY!!
OF COURSE I USE MORE POWER! I HAVE A MUCH BIGGER SCREEN! AND THAT'S BECAUSE I WAS MADE IN THE U.S.A AND NOT TAIWANALAND OR SOMEPLACE!
YOU'RE NOT GONNA LET SOME LITTLE FOREIGN TEEVEE TELL YOU HOW TO THINK, ARE YOU?
CHAUVINIST IMPERIALIST PIG-BOX SPEAKS WITH BIFURCATED TONGUE!

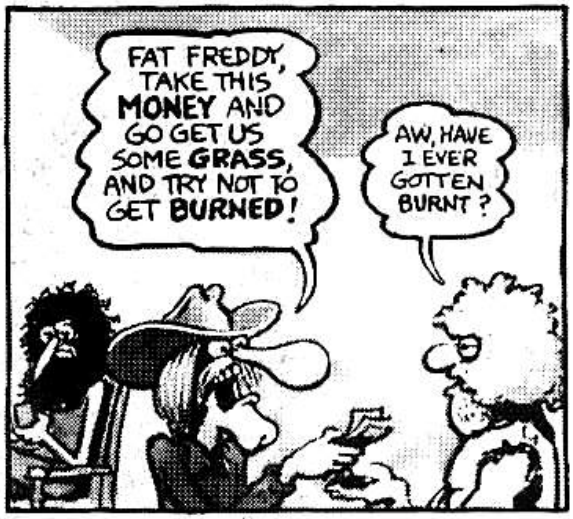

YOU CAN'T TALK TO ME LIKE THAT, PIPSQUEAK! I'LL SMASH YOU!
ZIP
YEEK!
POLT
MY PLUG! MY PLUG!
A FURTHER DEMONSTRATION OF THE SUPERIORITY OF RECHARGEABLE CELLS OVER THE ELECTRICAL PLUG!
HEE HEE HEE!
FAWHOOMP!
HA HA.... (GASP) (CHOKE) MY BATTERIES!...
YEEEEEEEEE
SMASH!
FLIES
POP

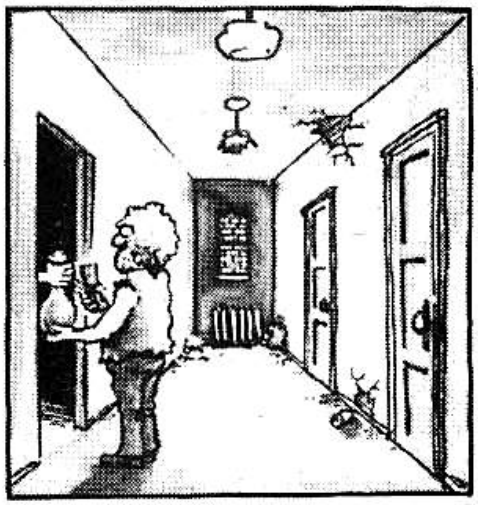

SAY, WHAT HAPPENED TO THE GREAT BIG BOX OF THAT REALLY STRONG WEED WE HAD YESTERDAY ?
OH, THE COCKROACHES MUSTVE EATEN A LOT OF THE LEAVES AND FLOWER-TOPS !
AND THE MICE GOT THE STEMS AND SEEDS!
IT SEEMS LIKE WE DIDN'T GET TO SMOKE VERY MUCH OF IT AT ALL!
WE DIDN'T SMOKE HARDLY ANY AT ALL WHILE YOU WERE GONE!
TELL ME NOW, WHAT HAPPENED TO THE TELEVISION SET ?
AND THE LITTLE TELEVISION IS GONE, TOO! I WONDER WHERE IT WENT ?
DON'T TELL ME! LET ME GUESS! LET ME SEE... I KNOW! THE BIG TELEVISION AND THE LITTLE BITTY TELEVISION GOT INTO AN ARGUMENT...
...AND THE BIG TEEVEE ATTACKED THE LITTLE TEEVEE BUT THE LITTLE TEEVEE PULLED THE BIG ONE'S PLUG, AND THEN THE LITTLE TEEVEE PUSHED THE HELPLESS BIG ONE OUT THE WINDOW, AND THE LITTLE TEEVEE SLIPPED AND FELL OUT THE WINDOW ITSELF!
AM I RIGHT?
WHAT DID YOU DO, GET LOADED ON THE LAST OF THE WEED AND GO OUT AND LEAVE THE DOOR UNLOCKED SO THAT BOTH OUR TELEVISION SETS COULD BE RIPPED OFF?
WELL, ER, ACTUALLY, FAT FREDDY AND I HAD A LITTLE DISAGREEMENT OVER WHAT TO WATCH, AND I THREW THE SETS OUT THE WINDOW!
THAT'S IT, EXCEPT I THREW ONE OF THEM OUT MYSELF!

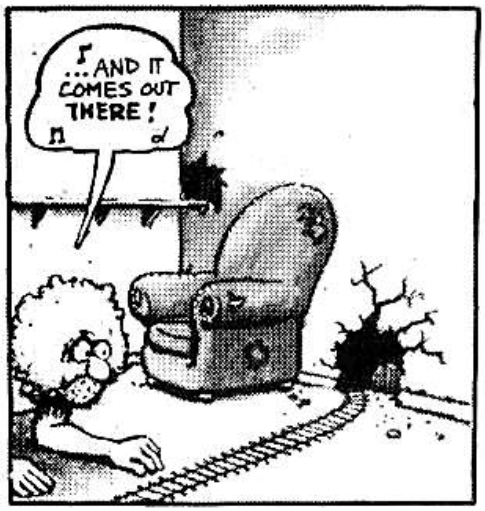
NOTORIOUS
NORBERT
THE NARK
by SHELTON AND SHERIDAN
THE BUREAU OF DRUG RECRIMINALIZATION HAS A POWERFUL NEW WEAPON AT ITS DISPOSAL: A PORTABLE COMPUTERIZED BLOOD ANALYZER THAT CAN DETERMINE BY AN INSTANT READOUT IF THE SUSPECT HAS HAD ANY ILLEGAL DRUGS IN THE PREVIOUS WEEK!
LOOK IT THAT "HIPPIE TYPE" IN THAT VAN!
LOOKS LIKE HE'S DRIVING ERRATICALLY TO ME! DOESN'T HE APPEAR TO BE DRIVING ERRATICALLY TO YOU, TOO, SERGEANT NORBERT?
PULL IT OVER, BUB! YOU WERE WEAVING ALL OVER THE HIGHWAY BACK THERE!!
AW, I WAS JUST TRYING TO MISS THAT CHUGHOLE!
YOU'RE GONNA TEST ME FOR MARIJUANA INTOXICATION? HA HA! HAVEN'T YOU HEARD ABOUT THE BIG WEED FAMINE? I HAVEN'T EVEN SEEN ANY GRASS IN AT LEAST TWO MONTHS! YOU'RE JUST WASTING YOUR TIME!
THAT'S WHAT THEY ALL SAY, BUDDY! LET'S JUST SEE WHAT THE TEST RESULT IS!
THE ANALYZER MACHINE IS SUPPOSED TO TAKE A BLOOD SAMPLE AND DETERMINE ITS THC CONTENT, BUT IT HAS INSTEAD BEEN SET UP (BY MISTAKE) SO THAT IT KEEPS TAKING BLOOD UNTIL IT HAS COLLECTED A CLEARLY ILLEGAL QUANTITY OF THE DRUG.
LOOK AT ALL THOSE NUMBERS JUMP AROUND! WE'LL GET THIS DRUG FIEND YET!
HEY, SARGE! MAYBE YOU'D BETTER TURN THAT MACHINE DOWN!
OH MY GOSH! THE THING SUCKED EVERY DROP OF BLOOD OUT OF THE POOR GUY!!!
PUT THE SWITCH ON REVERSE! PUMP THE BLOOD BACK INTO THE MAN BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!
BLOOD!
HE'S ALIVE! HE'S COMING BACK TO HIS SENSES! THANK GOODNESS!
WOW, MAN! FAR OUT! WHAT A TRIP!
WHERE CAN I GET ONE OF THOSE MACHINES?
THE END

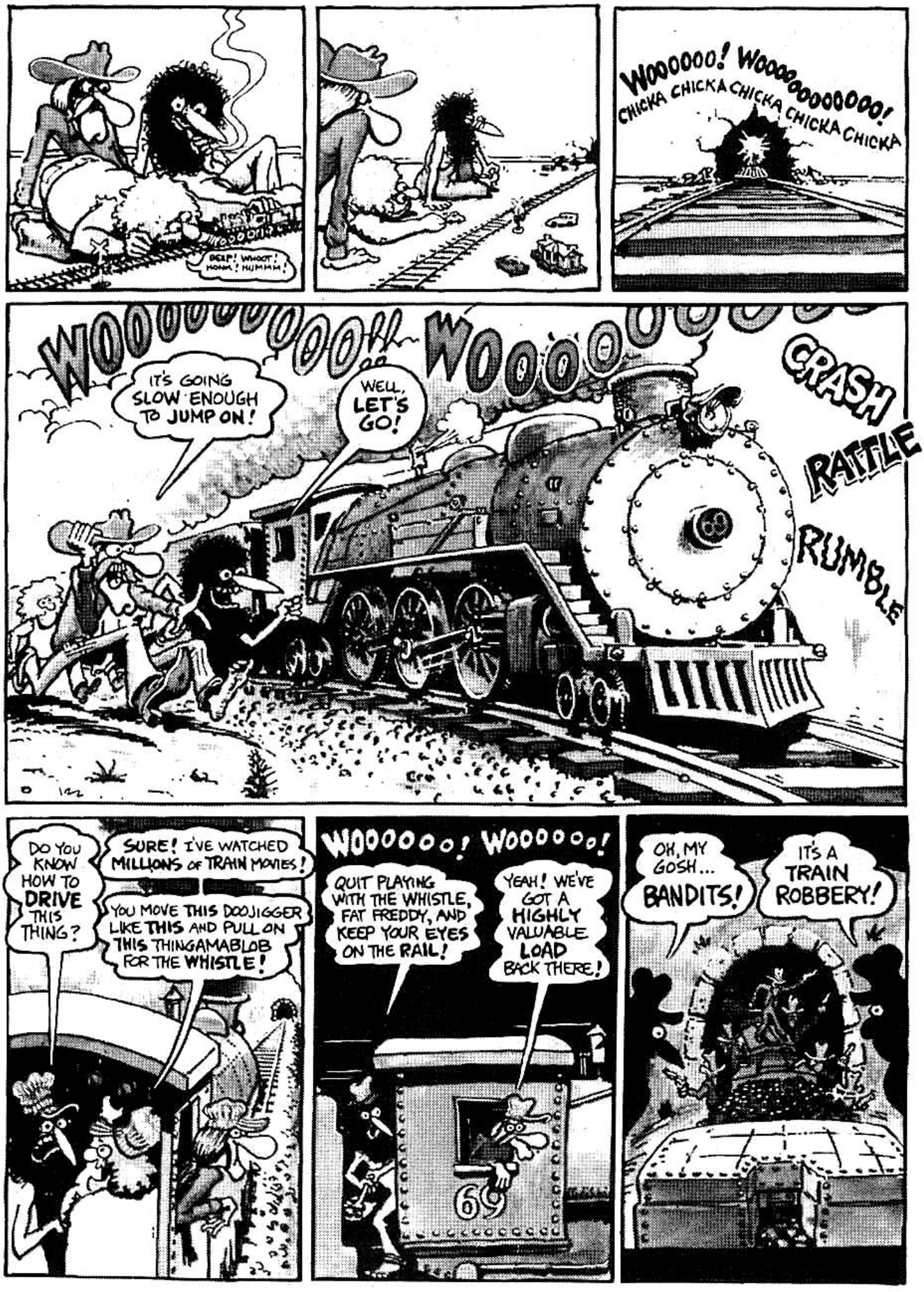
FREAK BROTHERS in "RIDIN' THAT TRAIN"

BY SHELTON & SHERIDAN








BEEP! WHOOT! HONK! HUMMM!
WOOOOOO! WOOOOOOOOOO!
CHICKA CHICKA CHICKA CHICKA CHICKA
WOOOOOOOOOH WOOOOOOOOO
IT'S GOING SLOW ENOUGH TO JUMP ON!
WELL, LET'S GO!
CRASH
RATTLE
RUMBLE
DO YOU KNOW HOW TO DRIVE THIS THING?
SURE! I'VE WATCHED MILLIONS OF TRAIN MOVIES!
YOU MOVE THIS DOOJIGGER LIKE THIS AND PULL ON THIS THINGAMABLOB FOR THE WHISTLE!
WOOOOOO! WOOOOOO!
QUIT PLAYING WITH THE WHISTLE, FAT FREDDY, AND KEEP YOUR EYES ON THE RAIL!
YEAH! WE'VE GOT A HIGHLY VALUABLE LOAD BACK THERE!
69
OH, MY GOSH... BANDITS!
IT'S A TRAIN ROBBERY!

GO FOR YOUR GUNS, GUYS!
EAT HOT BUCKSHOT, BANDIDOS!
FOOM
KAPWEEN
FDOW
PWANG
BLAWW
MY RIFLE JAMMED!
LOOK OUT!
THERE ARE TOO MANY OF THEM! WE'LL ALL BE MASSACRED!
LOOK UP AHEAD! WHAT'S THAT ON THE TRACKS?
COP CARS ALL OVER THE TRACKS!
IT'S A POLICE ROADBLOCK! I DON'T KNOW WHETHER TO BE HAPPY OR SAD!
WE'RE GOING TO HIT!
CRASH
THAT'S PRETTY GOOD WEED YOU GOT THERE, BRO'! I'LL FORGIVE YOU FOR WASTING SOME OF OUR MONEY ON SUCH (AHEM) FOOLISHNESS...
BACK TO THE TUNNEL!
A GOOD DAY'S HAUL, AMIGOS!
THE END

THE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS

FAT FREDDY HAS FINALLY LURED HIS LATEST LOVE OVER TO HIS APARTMENT FOR DINNER: HIS OWN SPECIAL CREATION, "OLD TURKEY LASAGNA."

HERE I COME, LINDA SUE! I HOPE YOU'RE HUNGRY!

YOUR DOPE IS SO GOOD, FREDDY, I'M ABSOLUTELY FAMISHED!

EEEEEK! COCKROACHES!

(SIGH!) WELL, I GUESS I GET TO DRINK BEER AND WATCH TH' TUBE AGAIN TONIGHT!

SCREAM! ROACHES! ROACHES!

SLAM

MY GOD! MY GOD! THESE ROACHES ARE OUT TO GET ME! I'M GONNA BE SICK!

TAIL TOAD

AFTER BEING SICK, FAT FREDDY DECIDES TO TAKE A DUMP AND CONTEMPLATE HIS PROBLEMS

I WONDER IF THE BATHROOM ROACHES ASSOCIATE WITH THE KITCHEN ROACHES?

NO! NOT ROACHES ON THE TOILET PAPER! I CAN'T STAND IT! I'M GOING TO WRITE THE LANDLORD!

ROACHES RUINING MY LIFE! THEY PARK THEIR KIDS IN THE CLOCK RADIO! THEY PUT THEIR LEFTOVERS IN THE REFRIGERATOR! I EVEN SAW ONE IN THE BATHTUB ON A LITTLE SKATEBOARD! THIS IS GOING TO BE MY DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE!

AN EXTERMINATOR IS WHAT I NEED!

STAN THE ROACH MAN
- ONE YEAR WARRANTY
- ONE DAY SERVICE
- ONE EASY PAYMENT

442-3200

COME RIGHT OVER! IT'S EITHER ME OR THE ROACHES!

KNOCK KNOCK

IT'S DOWN THE TUBE FOR YOU, ROACHES! HERE'S THE ROACH MAN!

the end.

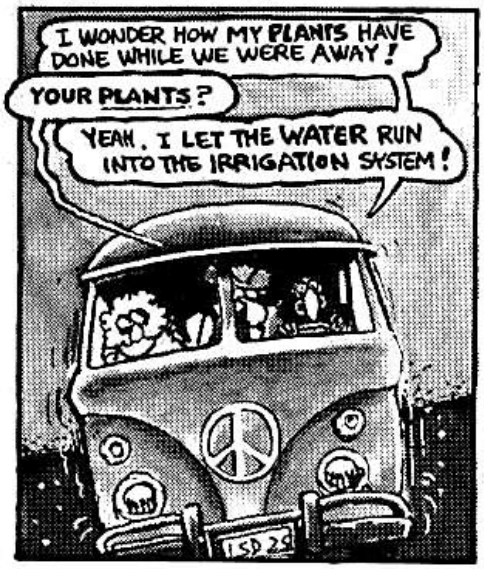
BURN-IT GAS
THE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS
WE RENT
24H LAUNDRY
BY SHELTON & SHERIDAN
CLUMPITY CLUMPITY CLUMPITY CLUMPITY CLUMP!
YOU GUYS GO HIDE IN THE CLOSET, WILL YOU?
WHO IS IT?
IT'S THE LANDLADY! I TOLD HER THAT I WAS THE ONLY ONE LIVING HERE! IF SHE THINKS YOU GUYS LIVE HERE TOO SHE'LL WANT TO CHARGE MORE RENT!
GO HIDE NOW!
WELL! HELLO THERE, MRS. GRUNCHWATER! HOW ARE YOU THIS FINE DAY?
I COULDN'T HELP BUT NOTICE THE BEAUTIFUL PLANTS IN THE FRONT WINDOW, MR. MARK...
AH, YES, THE PHILODENDR...
YOU KNOW I DON'T ALLOW LIVING PLANTS IN MY HOUSES, JUST AS I DON'T ALLOW PET ANIMALS! THEY ALL CAUSE DIRT TO GET ON THE FLOOR!
I'M JUST ADVISING YOU! YOU WANT TO GET YOUR $300 CLEANING DEPOSIT BACK, DON'T YOU?
YES, MA'M! THANK YOU! I'LL PUT THE PLANT OUTSIDE.
CLUMPITY CLUMPITY CLUMPITY CLUMPITY
IS SHE GONE?
YEAH, BUT YOU GOTTA GET RID OF THAT PLANT! SHE DOESN'T WANT TO HAVE ANY PLANTS INSIDE!
C'MON! WE GOTTA KEEP A LOW PROFILE!
NO PLANTS INSIDE??!! JEEZ, THAT LADY IS NUTS! BUT NOW WHERE CAN I PLANT THIS YEAR'S HOMEGROWN?
IF I PLANT IT IN THE BACK YARD, THE NEIGHBORHOOD KIDS WILL COME IN AND HARVEST EVERY BIT OF THE STUFF!

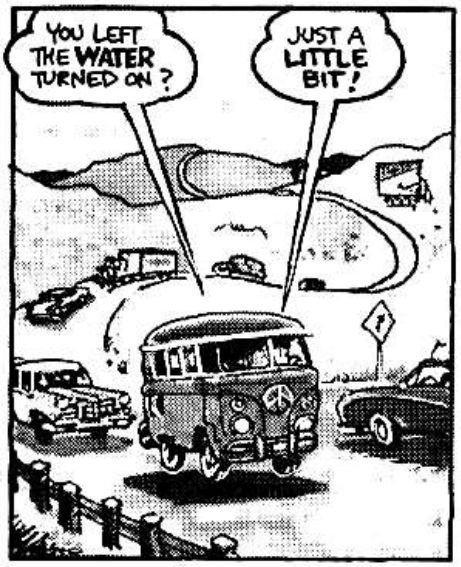
...BUT NOT IF IT WERE UP ON THE ROOF! WE HAVE THE TALLEST ROOF IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD! I COULD GROW ALL THE GRASS ALL OF US COULD SMOKE!
LOOKIT ALL THIS ACREAGE! ALL IT NEEDS IS SOME TOPSOIL AND SOME GOOD OLD AMERICAN INGENUITY!
THAT'S WHAT I SAID! TWENTY OF THOSE LITTLE KIDS' SWIMMING POOLS!
Speci
KIDDI
POOL
$4.99
I KNOW IT SOUNDS WEIRD, BUT I THINK SOMEONE IS STEALING DIRT RIGHT OUT OF MUNICIPAL PARK!
CITY PARK
I'LL HOOK UP AN IRRIGATION SYSEM SO I WON'T HAVE TO CLIMB UP HERE WITH THE WATER EVERY DAY!
THE DAYS PASS IN SLOW SUCCESSION...
DARN IT! CLOUDY AGAIN! WHEN IS THE SUN EVER GOING TO COME BACK?
IT'S ALWAYS CLOUDY THIS TIME OF YEAR, OL' BUDDY!
RAIN, RAIN, GO AWAY...
IM GOING STIR-CRAZY! IF I DON'T GET OUT OF THIS LITTLE HOUSE...
WE COULD HOP IN THE VAN AND HIT THE ROAD FOR A COUPLE OF DAYS!
THE CALENDAR SAYS THAT THE EVENT OF THE WEEK IS "TRASH DAY" DOWN IN FORT SLAUGHTERDALE! THAT SOUNDS LIKE GOOD ENTERTAINMENT!
...AND IT'S ONLY .006 OF A LIGHT-SECOND FROM HERE!
LET'S GO!
HOW THE HELL FAR IS ".006 LIGHT-SECONDS," ANYWAY?
AW, RELAX, FAT FREDDY! WE'LL BE THERE IN A FEW HOURS!
I GOTTA ADMIT, THIS IS INTERESTING! BUT WHAT BRINGS ALL THESE PEOPLE TO THIS LITTLE SEASIDE TOWN?
OH, IT'S JUST A TRADITION! EVERYONE JUST COMES HERE ON THIS DAY OF THE YEAR, AND GETS TOTALLY DRUNK!
BEER

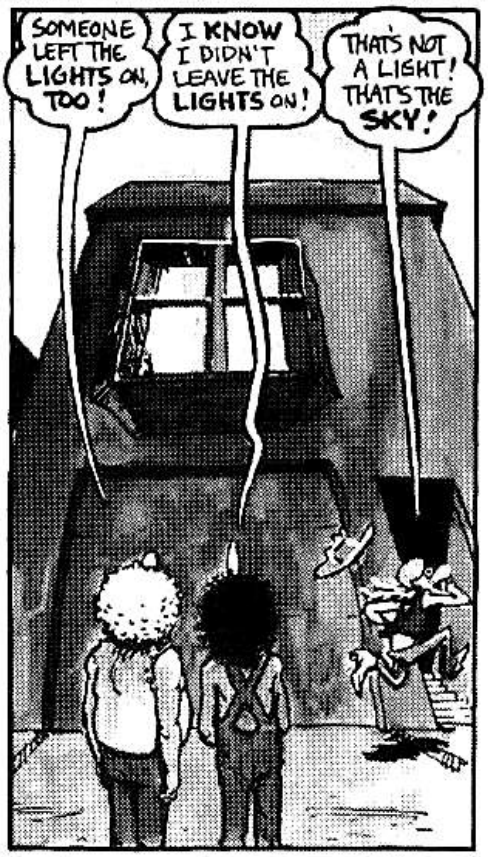
DON'T THE LOCAL PEOPLE GET PISSED OFF AT ALL THIS TRASHING GOING ON EACH YEAR?
OH, NO, THEY REALLY LOVE IT! IT'S ALL PART OF THE ANNUAL TRADITION!

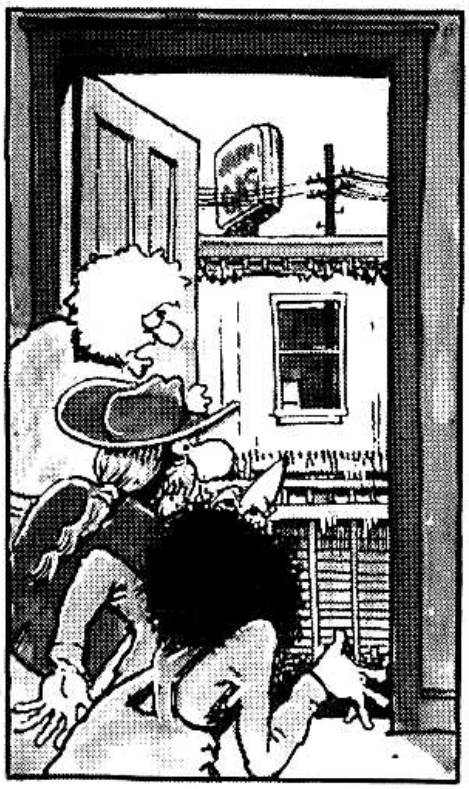
GOOD GRIEF! HERE COME THE COPS! THERE MUST BE A THOUSAND OF 'EM!
YEAH, THAT'S PART OF THE TRADITION, TOO! WHEN THE TAC SQUAD CLEARS THE STREETS!

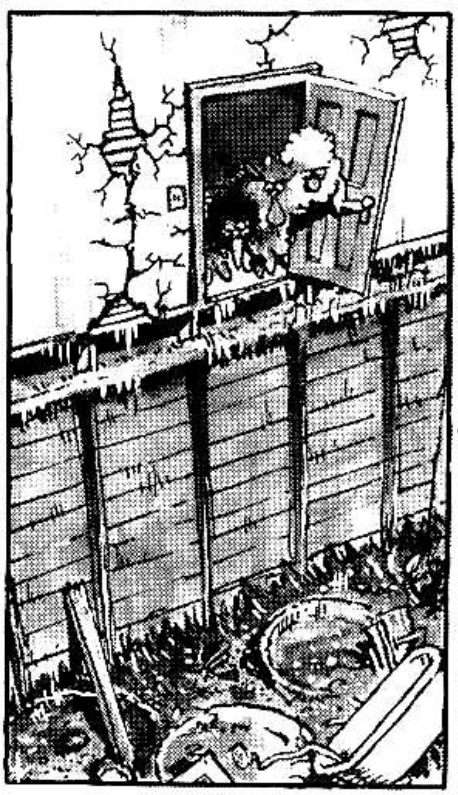
MOAN!
AW, RELAX, PHINEAS! WE'LL BE OUT IN A COUPLE OF DAYS!


I WONDER HOW MY PLANTS HAVE DONE WHILE WE WERE AWAY!
YOUR PLANTS?
YEAH. I LET THE WATER RUN INTO THE IRRIGATION SYSTEM!


YOU LEFT THE WATER TURNED ON?
JUST A LITTLE BIT!


SOMEONE LEFT THE LIGHTS ON, TOO!
I KNOW I DIDN'T LEAVE THE LIGHTS ON!
THAT'S NOT A LIGHT! THAT'S THE SKY!





I GUESS THIS PROBABLY MEANS WE LOSE THE CLEANING DEPOSIT TO THE LANDLADY, DOESN'T IT?
AW, THE OUTSIDE WALLS ARE STILL OKAY!

the fabulous furry FREAK BROTHERS

BY GILBERT SHELTON AND TONY BELL

THE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS
FAT FREDDY, HOW ABOUT GOING INTO THE MARKET AND SCORING US SOME MAGAZINES TO READ!
FOOD FLOOD PARKING
SKREEK!
OH MY GOD! IT'S US! ON THE COVER OF THIS NATIONAL MAGAZINE!
...AND THERE'S A COMIC STRIP ABOUT US INSIDE!
LOOK! WE'VE BEEN TURNED INTO GODDAM COMIC BOOK CHARACTERS! SEE? HERE'S YOU, PHINEAS! AND FREEWHEELIN' FRANKLIN, AND ME!
THIS IS SERIOUS! THERE'S NO TELLING WHAT MIGHT HAPPEN TO US!
WE COULD BE ERASED AT ANY MOMENT!
LISTEN, WE GOTTA CHANGE OUR IMAGE! COMPLETE NEW SETS OF CLOTHES FOR ALL OF US! WE DON'T WANT TO BE IDENTIFIED WITH THIS TRIO OF IDIOTS!
GOOD LORD!
(PTUI!)
WE'LL EACH TAKE ONE OF THESE CREDIT CARDS, GO SOMEWHERE AND BUY SOME NEW DUDS, AND MEET BACK AT THE HO HUM TAVERN OVER THERE TWO HOURS FROM NOW!
HO HUM TAVERN
TWO HOURS LATER. THE NEWLY COSTUMED FREAK BROTHERS RENDEZVOUS. FRANKLIN IS WEARING A $500 THREE-PIECE SUIT.
WHERE THE HELL ARE THEY?
HO HUM TAVERN
PHINEAS HAS CHOSEN THE RADICAL CHIC LOOK MIXED IN WITH A BIT OF CLASSIC HIP RURAL FUNKINESS.
I HARDLY RECOGNIZED YOU, FRANKLIN! MY GOD!
PHINEAS?
JINGLE TINKLE
FAT FREDDY HAS OPTED FOR AN ECLECTIC MIXTURE OF "PUNK" AND "JOCK," AND HAS HAD HIS HEAD AND EYEBROWS SHAVED.
HEY HEY, WHADDAYA SAY WE GO TO THE HO HUM AND HAVE A COUPLA BEERS!
SPARKLE GLEAM
FREDDY?
FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS LOOK-ALIKE CONTEST
OH WOW...
TONIGHT 8:00
PRIZE $1,000.00

MEANWHILE, AT CITY POLICE HEADQUARTERS:
THESE COMIC BOOK CHARACTERS ARE HEROES TO EVERY HOPHEAD AND GLUE-SNIFFER IN THE STATE! THEY ARE SYMBOLS OF SOCIETY RUN AMUCK! WE MUST KILL THEM!
BUT CHIEF, HOW WILL WE EVER FIND THEM? ALL THOSE HIPPIES LOOK ALIKE TO US!
THESE COMIC BOOKS CAN CUT BOTH WAYS, MEN! I WANT YOU ALL TO STUDY THESE BOOKS UNTIL YOU HAVE ASSIMILATED THE LANGUAGE AND CUSTOMS OF THIS SUBCULTURE!
BACK OUTSIDE THE HO HUM TAVERN:
C'MON! WE GOTTA FIND A WIG FOR FAT FREDDY! WE'D BE A SHOO-IN FOR THAT $1,000 PRIZE!
BUT AT EVERY WIG STORE THE FABULOUS THREE ENTER, THEY HEAR AN IDENTICAL STORY...
NOPE, FELLOWS, NO WIGS AT ALL! SOME GUY CAME IN HERE AND BOUGHT EVERY WIG WE HAD JUST A FEW MINUTES AGO!
THAT CERTAINLY IS STRANGE!
WE MIGHT AS WELL GO BACK TO THE BAR AND WATCH THE CONTEST, ANYHOW!
LET THE CONTEST BEGIN!
OH, WE ARE THE FREAK BROTHERS THAT FABULOUS FURRY TRIO WE ENTERTAIN THE WRINKLED BRAIN FROM MAINE TO MANZANILLO...
OH, WOW! IT'S NOT ENOUGH JUST TO LOOK LIKE THE FREAK BROTHERS! YOU GOTTA HAVE AN ACT, TOO!
AFTER FIFTY-SEVEN ACTS OF ROCK AND ROLL FREAK BROTHERS, COUNTRY AND WESTERN FREAK BROTHERS, BLUEGRASS FREAK BROTHERS, REGGAE FREAK BROTHERS, GLITTER FREAK BROTHERS AND TRANSVESTITE FREAK BROTHERS, THE CONTEST DRAWS TO A CLOSE.
LAST CALL! ANY MORE ENTRIES? IT'S ALMOST CLOSING TIME!
HEY, BARTENDER! THREE MORE BEERS!
YEAH! THREE BEERS FOR ME TOO!
BANG
THUD
SLAM
EXIT
TONIGHT 8:00 PRIZE $1,000.00
GOOD GRIEF! AN ENTIRE BUSBY BERKELEY CHORUS LINE OF FREAK BROTHERS!

BY UNANIMOUS DECISION, THE JUDGES AWARD THE $1,000 PRIZE TO THIS GROUP FOR THEIR ORIGINAL CONCEPT AND CHOREOGRAPHY!
YOU CAN'T GIVE THE PRIZE TO THAT BUNCH OF PHONIES! LET ME SHOW YOU A REAL FREAK BROTHER IN ACTION, DAMMIT!
GIVE ME THAT WIG FOR A MINUTE!
GRAB
SNATCH-WIG! YOU'RE UNDER ARREST!
BONK!
HOW UNCOOL! A TRUE FREAK BROTHER WOULDN'T BE CARRYING ONE OF THOSE .38 POLICE SPECIALS!
I HEREBY TAKE BACK THE PRIZE MONEY AND AWARD IT TO THIS GENTLEMAN HERE, NOT SO MUCH FOR HIS LOOKS AS FOR HIS SUPERB SHOW OF CLASS!
YOU'RE ALL UNDER ARREST!
THUD
IT'S EVERY MAN FOR HIMSELF!
HEAD FOR TH' HILLS!
STOP OR I'LL SHOOT!
DON'T SHOOT! IT MAY BE ONE OF US!
TAVERN
CRASH
IN THE CONFUSED MELEE THAT FOLLOWS, ONLY THE REAL FREAK BROTHERS, OWING TO THEIR ODD DRESS, ESCAPE UNBRUTALIZED.
YOUR HAIR IS GROWING BACK ALREADY!
YEAH, THAT WAS A HAIR RAISING EXPERIENCE!
AND BACK AT THE POLICE STATION...
EVERY ONE OF YOU BLEW YOUR COVER? HOW COULD THAT HAVE HAPPENED? WE'LL HAVE TO SACK THE ENTIRE PROGRAM!
GEE, WE'RE SORRY, CHIEF! WE COULDN'T HELP OURSELVES!
TREMBLE
QUAKE
THE END

THE FABULOUS FURRY

FREAK

BROTHERS

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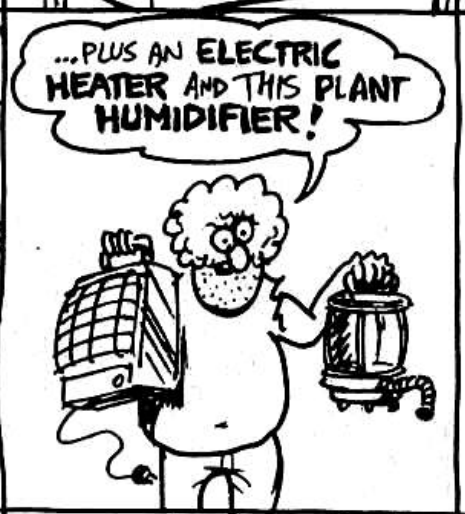
AND

"THE PLANT"

BY SHELTON & SHERIDAN



WHAT'CHA DOIN'?
I'M ORDERING AN ISOMERIZER AND A HASH OIL DISTILLER AND A MICROWAVE WEED SENSITIZER...
...AND A KILO PRESS AND A 600-LB. SCALE AND A STORAGE TANK!
NEW 1977 DOPE DEALERS CATALOG
WE'LL HAVE EVERYTHING WE NEED! WE'LL NEVER HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT ANYTHING AGAIN!
WHEN IS THIS GOING TO HAPPEN?
JUST AS SOON AS THE PLANTS START GROWING!
SOME WEEKS LATER, THE MAILMAN ARRIVES WITH A HUGE PACKAGE.
MY GOODIES!
THAT'LL BE $685.31 COLLECT!
SOON WE WILL BE MOGULS OF THE CANNABIS INDUSTRY!
I JUST WISH THE PLANTS WOULD HURRY UP A LITTLE!
SOME DAYS LATER, FAT FREDDY IS UPSTAIRS IN THE LIVING ROOM.
I FEEL LIKE "BOOGIEING!"
I'LL PUT ON "INNA GODDA DA VITA"
FAT FREDDY HAS FORGOTTEN THAT THE SPEAKERS ARE DOWNSTAIRS.
IT DOESN'T MAKE ANY NOISE! IT MUST BE BROKEN!
WHIRR TINKLE
NOTHING WORKS ANY MORE.
THE PLANTS WON'T GROW.
I GUESS NONE OF THOSE SEEDS WERE ANY GOOD!
TOO BAD! I WAS REALLY CURIOUS ABOUT MINE!
WHERE DID YOU GET THAT SEED, ANYWAY, FAT FREDDY?
FROM A METEORITE THAT FELL IN THE STREET AND BROKE OPEN!

MEANWHILE, IN THE BASEMENT:
INNA-GODDA-DA-VIDA
SPRING
DRAIN
SLURP
SHELTON & SHERIDAN
1976
POP!
WHEW! IT WAS A DREAM!
EVERYONE COME LOOK! THERE ARE 48 LITTLE PLANTS COMING UP!
... IS ONE OF THOSE INNOCENT LOOKING LITTLE PLANTS GOING TO TURN INTO A MONSTER?
I... I'M GOING TO HAVE TO KILL THEM ALL!
THE END

the fabulous furry FREAK BROTHERS

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LOOKS LIKE **NICE WEATHER** OUT THERE... HARD TO TELL FOR **SURE**, THOUGH, THE **WINDOWS** ARE SO DIRTY!

I THINK I'LL JUST **WASH** THOSE WINDOWS, I FEEL SO **ENERGETIC**!

MAYBE IT'S THOSE SIX "WHITE CROSSES" THAT I TOOK THIS MORNING...

I'LL DO THE OUTSIDE FIRST!

OH, GOOD GRIEF! THE WINDOW FELL SHUT AND **LOCKED** ITSELF!

SLAM

THE **OTHER** ONE IS LOCKED, TOO!

IF I CAN JUST REACH OVER TO THIS TELEPHONE POLE, I CAN CLIMB DOWN...

LOOKIT THAT GUY UP THERE! HE'S GONNA JUMP OFF!

YOW!

YAYYY! THE **RESCUE SQUAD** HAS ARRIVED!

HOORAY!

BOOOOO!

HISSSS!

DON'T MOVE, SON! THINK OF YOUR **LOVED ONES**!

IF THEY **CATCH** ME THEY'LL PROBABLY MAKE ME **PAY** FOR THE **RESCUE OPERATION**! I'VE GOT TO MAKE IT TO THAT **NEXT ROOF**!

ARRGGHH!

GOT 'IM, CAPTAIN!

TURN ME LOOSE! I'LL CALL IN THE **A.C.L.U.**!!

TWANG

OKAY, HAVE IT YOUR WAY!

SIR, I MUST ASK YOU HOW YOU GOT INTO THE ROOFTOP CAFE WITHOUT A COAT AND TIE ?!

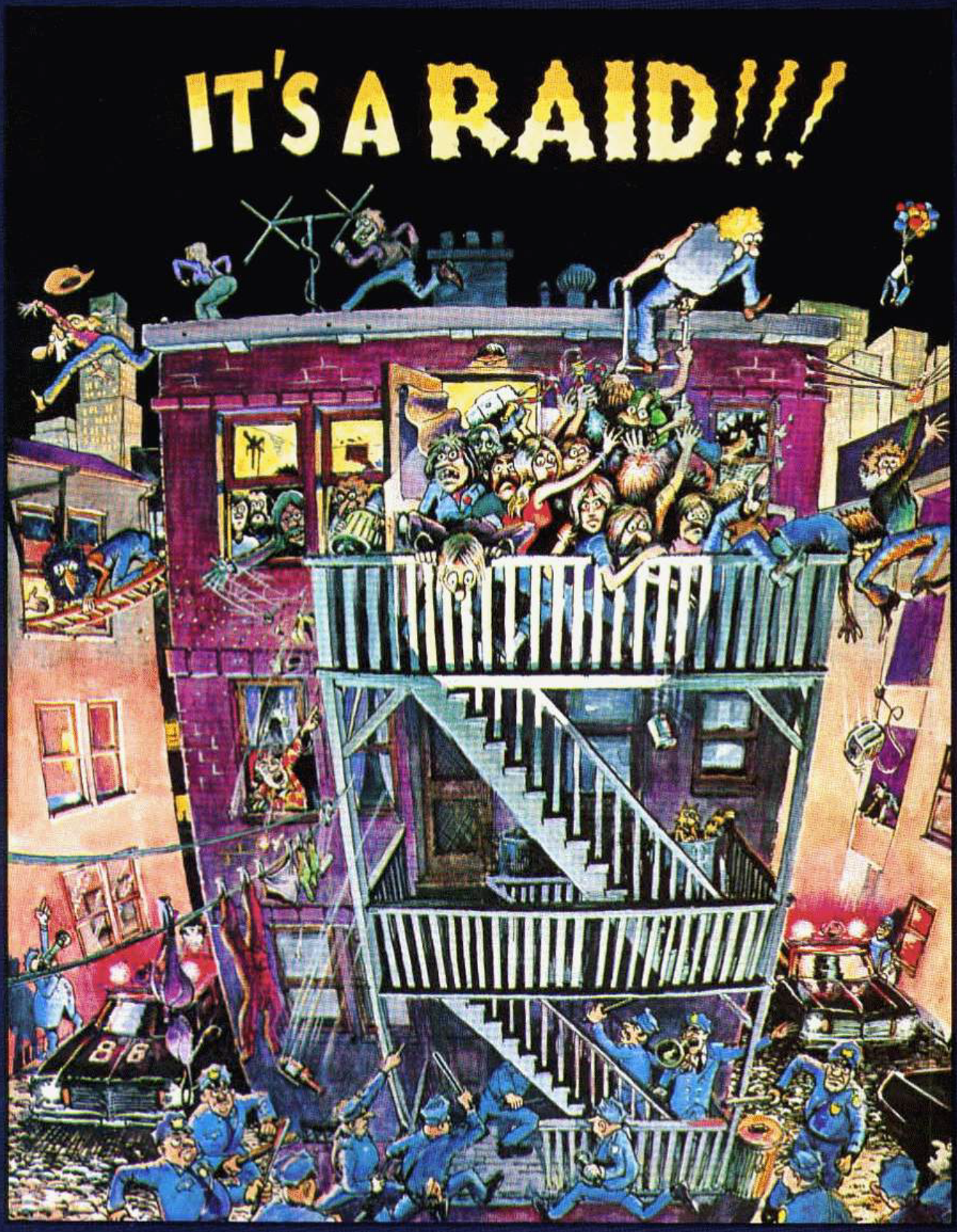
NEVERMIND! JUST BRING ME A CHEESEBURGER AND A SIX-PACK OF YOUR FINEST IMPORTED BEER!

THE END

Hey, Freakfans!

Find all the Freak Brothers comix and lots more on the World Wide Web at Country Cowfreak's Comix Cyber-Emporium:

http://www.ripoffpress.com


IT'S A RAID!!!